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**Particular Service For Particular People.**

They are pleased with our laundry work—the rest of course. Systematic, thorough painstaking work enables us to get your laundry out the day we promise it and its quality is guaranteed. Give us a trial order. You'll not regret it.

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Paris, Kentucky.

J. M. HALL, President.

C. K. THOMAS, Cashier.

**Deposit Bank of Paris**

Capital Stock, - - \$100,000.00

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3 per cent. interest paid on time and savings deposits.

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Sensational value for Holiday giving. Send us 5 cts. (for postage and packing) for our special Christmas sample of

**ED. PINAUD'S LILAC VEGETAL**

Ask your dealer for a 6 oz. bottle, wonderful value for 75 cts. retail. Try this exquisite perfume once, and you will always use it. Write to-day for the sample, mention your dealer's name also.

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**OUR LETTER HEADS ARE**

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WORK IS RIGHT --- PRICE IS RIGHT

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because it never loses its shape until you need a new one. Style and Fit—as well as wearing quality—are never lacking in Coats that bear the Kenyon label. They are the kind of overcoats that not only feel comfortable and easy—but look right all the time.

**Kenyon OVERCOATS**  
It's the Way They're made

Kenyon Overcoats are made in a factory—where the art of coat-making has reached perfection. Only tested fabrics are used and every part is carefully made by an expert workman. Ask your dealer.

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Satisfactorily.

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CARL - GRAWFORD

Proprietor.

Cold and Hot Baths

FIVE CHAIRS - NO WAIT

Only First-class Barbers Employed

That Settled Him.  
"My dear," she said, "I want you to promise me that you'll never go up in one of those airships."  
"Why, I—"  
"No hedging," she said. "You must promise."  
"Are you afraid I'll be killed?" he asked.  
"Not at all. What troubles me is this: As matters stand now, you seem possessed with the idea that you own the earth, and if ever you rise to where you think the moon is your particular property there'll be no such thing as living under the same roof with you!"  
And then he kicked the sleeping cat and slammed the door as he went out. —Atlanta Constitution.

It Was Funny.  
"Something very funny happened the other day," said O'Beetle to his friend McFoo. "I was downtown and found myself without car fare. Before I had a chance to worry over the thought of walking a few miles in the hot sun along comes Ricker, who writes jokes. I know him very well, and yet I had the nerve to ask him to loan me a quarter. He told me he was glad to accommodate me and handed over the coin."  
"Is that all?" asked McFoo.  
"It is."  
"Well, what's the joke?"  
"Why, the funny part is that a man who writes jokes should have a whole quarter with him at one time." —New York Times.

Novelists and Love.  
Charles Lever believed that novelists should retire or at all events refrain from writing love stories in due season. In his fifty-ninth year the author of "Charles O'Malley" writes to his publisher: "What you hint about a real love story is good, but don't forget that Thackeray said that 'no old man must prate about love.' I remember the Duke of Wellington once saying to me, referring to Warren's 'Ten Thousand a Year': 'It is not that he never had ten thousand a year, but he never knew a man who had.' As to writing about love from memory, it is like counting over the banknotes of a bank long broken. They remind you of money, it is true, but they're only waste paper, after all." —London Mail.

When a Coin Turns Green.  
"I suppose you catch many fish that are not good for food," remarked a lawyer to a fisherman.

"Oh, yes," was the reply. "Sometimes I know 'em by sight, sometimes I don't. Of course when I recognize the undesirable ones I throw 'em back in the water or kill 'em, but when in doubt I wait until I get home. Then I dress 'em and put 'em in a 'spider,' with a silver quarter, over the kitchen fire."

"What's the quarter for?"  
"If the coin does not change color the fish is good to eat, but if it turns green the fish is poisonous and, of course, unfit for food." —New York Press.

His Prize Winning Story.  
The Englishman was asked to speak at the Al Fresco Dining club. He arose, stuck his monocle in his eye and told this story:

"I was in Chicago at a dinner, you know," said he, "when they were to give a prize for the best story. One fellow got up and told a story and sat down; another told another story and sat down; don't you know; then they asked me to tell a story. I arose and began:

"I am an Englishman with a sense of humor."  
"And to my amazement they gave me the prize before I could say another word. You see what I mean?" —New York Press.

What Became of the Clermont?  
The final whereabouts of the historic vessel remains a mystery. It has been asserted that she was finally transported as the Henrietta to the Cape Fear river, North Carolina, where Fulton himself as early as 1813 had suggested the formation of a steam navigation company. Another authority, Mr. J. Seymour Bullock, states that the boat was broken up when further important improvements rendered her antiquated shape and construction unequal to the increased traffic upon the river and that the "ribs" of the hull were used under the wharf in Jersey City, where the Secor foundry built monitors during the civil war. —Alice Crary Sutcliffe in Century.

A Human Alarm Clock.  
Probably one of the most curious means in the world of earning a living is that of the window tapper of Nottingham, England, who is, figuratively speaking, a human alarm clock. He is employed by many persons whose business compels them to start work in the early hours of the morning, and his hours are from 2 a. m. until 8 a. m. He makes his rounds on a tricycle, and he rattles at the windows of his clients with a jointed fishing rod. His rattle is more persistent than that of an alarm clock and will not cease until he is certain that the person is not only awake, but out of bed. Thus he makes sure that his patrons will not sleep again. —Popular Mechanics.

Breaking Things.  
A certain well known member of congress has a house down in Washington. One of the fixtures of the place is an old negro servant named Sally Ann. In the congressman's presence one Sunday morning she broke a big cut glass dish at the sideboard.  
"What have you broken now, you black masher?" yelled the member, who possesses a very expressive vocabulary.  
Sally Ann was quite unnerved, but she replied very humbly:  
"Taint de foth commandment, boss de Lawd!" —Philadelphia Ledger.

**Scott's Emulsion**

is a wonderful food-medicine for all ages of mankind. It will make the delicate, sickly baby strong and well—will give the pale, anemic girl rosy cheeks and rich, red blood. It will put flesh on the bones of the tired, overworked, thin man, and will keep the aged man or woman in condition to resist colds or pneumonia in the winter.

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Send 10c. name of paper and this ad. for our beautiful Savings Bank and Child's Sketch-Book. Each book contains a Good Luck Penny.

SCOTT &amp; BOWNE, 409 Pearl St., New York

**STOCK, CROP AND FARM NOTES.**

—At Kansas City Tuesday hogs sold at eight dollars and sixty cents, the highest price since 1882, while at Pittsburg they brought \$8.50, the highest price ever known. Lack of supply is given as the cause.

—A few baskets of fancy selected white turley tobacco sold at 36 cents per pound on the brakes at Lexington, and one brought 30 cents, the highest price ever paid for unstemmed tobacco, and "new" at that.

—A carload of geldings raised in Western Iowa recently sold in the auction ring at Sioux City, according to report, for \$422 per head. These were taken by a firm in Duluth. Another load brought about \$335. These were mostly horses out of high grade percheron mares and by American bred Percheron stallions.

—Corn jumped from \$3.10 to \$3.25 a barrel Friday morning, says the Lexington Herald, on account of a scarcity in the market caused by the bad condition of the country roads. The quality of the grain is much better than in former years and the demand is unusually good. Although the crop was large this year, a further rise is expected unless the condition of the roads is improved in a few days.

—Inspired by the success of their husbands in the Burley tobacco pool the women of the Cynthia vicinity pooled their turkey crop and carried it through to success. Twelve thousand turkeys were gathered in this pool before the Harrison ladies invited the buyers to call; then the entire bunch was sold to a Louisville poultry man for 18 cents a pound alive. The deal amounted to nearly \$160.00.

Insure with W. O. Hinton in Prompt paying non-union companies.

**Misplaced.**

A young mother has just been deeply shocked as the result of her attempted religious instruction to her five-year-old daughter. The vehicle selected as her favorite illustration in these teachings was a picture of the "Madonna and Child" in the library wall. What she actually succeeded in fixing in the youngster's brain was that the supreme being whose picture hung before them was strictly a resident of churches and ever to be spoken of with bated breath.

So much accomplished, the child was taken on a shopping expedition. Scarcely were they across the threshold before the young mother was brought to a crimson-faced standstill by her little daughter's horrified whisper: "Oh, mamma!" as she pointed to a counter full of pictures, "What is God doing in the ten-cent store?"

**Hard Times.**

The ultimate consumer bewails his dreary fate:  
There's nothing in his stomach  
And nothing on his plate.

**PLEASANT FOR THE TRAVELER**

Russian Method of Safeguarding Czar Necessarily Led to Some Apprehension.

The late William E. Ingersoll, the noted life insurance manager, was an authority on insurance rates.  
"Mr. Ingersoll knew the rates all over the world," said a New York manager, recently. "The Russian rates are very high. Mr. Ingersoll once explained to me, with a story, why this was."

"A traveler in Russia, he said, noticed that the train was all decorated with flags and banners, and at every station a company of soldiers, and a band playing the national anthem. The traveler asked a brakeman the reason of all this ceremony. The brakeman, lowering his voice, replied:

"I don't mind telling you, sir—but in the strictest confidence, be it understood—that a carriage in this train has been engaged for his majesty. But his majesty, as a matter of fact, won't set off till this evening. Thus the plot hatched against him may take effect on this train, you see, and our gracious sovereign will be saved."

"The brakeman touched his cap and passed on, and the traveler, suddenly grown pale and nervous, stared from the window anxiously."

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FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND LICENSED EMBALMER.

BOTH PHONES—DAY 137; NIGHT 299.

**The Lexington Herald.**

Leading Morning Daily

of Central Kentucky.

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Lexington, Kentucky